

The Sun

AND NEW YORK PRESS.

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The Hundredth Anniversary of Charles A. Dana's Birth.

The hundred years that have passed since the birth of CHARLES A. DANA have been a cycle of remarkable change, generally progressive, in most of the arts and sciences. In journalism the century has been one of complete revolution, for when DANA was born the newspaper, as we know it today, may be said not to have existed. It was his fortune, alone of the great journalists of the nineteenth century, not only to participate in the development of popular journalism but to look upon its perfection—so far as perfection may be measured without looking into the future.

In 1810 the greatest newspaper of the English speaking world had a circulation of perhaps 12,000, and that was an English paper. In New York, where the editors were content to follow the general form and the devotion to politics of the London Times, one family in fifteen took a newspaper. To-day the newspaper sales in this city are four to a family, or practically one newspaper for every person. There was little to attract readers to the newspapers of 1810, and still less to draw men of ability to the profession. It was too generally accepted that newspapers were read only for their politics. If the general public would not read solemn articles on government, why hope to have it read at all? It was not until BEN DAY, who either did not understand this magnificent false view of the relations between newspaper and citizen or else had a hearty contempt for it, began to print the first enduring low priced daily newspaper that other and in a way better, newspaper men saw the real place and the great possibilities of the newspaper.

When DAY started THE SUN, blazing the way for BENNETT and his Herald and GREELEY and his Tribune, DANA was a boy of 14 clerking in a store in Buffalo. The men with whom his name is linked in the history of journalism were considerably older; GREELEY, 22; BENNETT, 38. Every one of the three had his own particular place in the improvement of the newspaper. BENNETT, who did not found the Herald until he was 40, was able to bring to that newspaper the ripe experience of a studious and persevering youth and to apply to its success his knowledge of popular writing, of politics and of finance. DAY's success with THE SUN made BENNETT forget his own earlier failures as a newspaper owner, while his particular genius for news and his enterprise made his great individual success possible. GREELEY was of a distinctly different type: less the practical newspaper owner and more the burning enthusiasm in political matters. For BENNETT, news, and more news; for GREELEY, the necessary news, and the opinions that went with it.

If DANA, coming later into the field where these two radically opposed men were striving, had been obliged to choose the way of one or the other, unquestionably he would have taken the Greeley way. Fortunately no such choice had to be made. He was able at once to pursue the enterprising course of BENNETT in the way of getting the news and to be as deaf to a wrong majority as GREELEY was. More than that, DANA, when he came to control a newspaper, had a better general education than either BENNETT or GREELEY, and had enjoyed a broader view of life in experiences that ranged from selling milk traps to Indians to reporting a great war for a President of the United States. What was more important to his profession, he had studied the leading newspapers and their editors.

The attitude of DANA toward the newspapers which grew up, in some way haphazard fashion, during the years of his youth was merely that of the bystander. When BENNETT and DAY were fighting for supremacy in the field of penny journalism DANA was a studious boy preparing for Harvard. When GREELEY, after a variety of misadventures, was preparing to launch the Tribune DANA was entering upon that brief but happy period which he spent in the paradise of the intellectuals, Brook Farm. Meanwhile he had learned to think and to write, but it was not until

1847, when he went on Greeley's paper, that he had a real conception of the newspaper and its possibilities and his own opportunities. His two years in Europe were a second education; a revelation to him of the impossibility of putting the visionary talk of Brook Farm into practice. Contact with the realities of Germany and France in the late '40s destroyed whatever illusions he had about ideal socialism, although it did not weaken his ideals. The years immediately afterward, when GREELEY leaned upon the young man who was stronger than himself, trained DANA as an executive. His service with GREELEY, his familiar relations with LINCOLN and STANTON, his work for the President as the eyes of the Government at the front, all added to his ability, experience, judgment and confidence.

The men who made successes of New York newspapers before DANA became the editor and general manager of THE SUN had each some particular road to victory. DAY persevered with a novelty, the penny paper. BENNETT introduced, in a general way, the modern style of reporting news. GREELEY, largely through the growth of the Weekly Tribune, became a national political power by virtue of his honest if not always perfectly directed sense of political righteousness. HENRY J. RAYMOND made the Times thrive through a devotion to politics which permeated not alone the paper but the editor's own life and ambitions. Each in his separate field, these men had shown a way; and there were other editors, less known to fame, who played their several parts in the game of journalistic progress which never ceased after DAY signed the death warrant of the penny paper.

To a knowledge of all that had been accomplished in thirty-five years of popular newspapers DANA was able to add a new ingredient: his own belief that the public appetite for daily reading was now ready for something more than politics, finance and crime; that it craved the intellectual pabulum supplied only—and sometimes badly—by the periodicals; that it would enjoy a discourse upon the architecture of the tombs of the Pharaohs as much as it liked a description of the inhabitants of the Tombs of Centre street; in short, that the public liked everything that was clean, lively and interesting. With this belief went his conviction that it was not necessary that the style of the American newspaper should adhere either to the stilted phrase of the British journals or to the stereotyped methods of news reporting which had grown up beside Mr. BENNETT's method of getting all the news and presenting it with small regard for elegance. Such was DANA's contribution to journalism, and we doubt whether there has been a finer gift. It was not only the cause of his own personal success but it changed the whole current of the profession, for in raising the standards of the product DANA lifted also the standard of the men who produced. As the late MAYO W. HAZELTINE wrote of him, "He honored his fellow craftsmen of the pen, and he compelled the world to honor them."

It was one of the marvels of fifty years ago that DANA had been able, at the age of 48, to take over a newspaper that had been read almost exclusively by the Democratic mechanics and tradesmen of New York and to change overnight its entire character, intellectual and political, without losing its readers, but, in fact, adding greatly to their numbers. But it was a greater accomplishment to have changed for the better, in his thirty years of editorship, the entire course of American journalism; and that, beyond question, is what DANA did. There is not a first class newspaper in the land but shows in its style, its treatment of the news, its ethical attitude toward the public and its own profession the impress which DANA made. If any doubts that DANA set the standard which still endures, unaltered if not unalterable, let him remember the new or yellow journalism which raised its own standard, as brazen as AZARIE's, some thirty-odd years ago. It is gone where the woodbine twined, or further, and the newspapers which tried it on, if they outlived the fever, have returned to the sanity from which DANA never once deviated.

In the years that have passed since Mr. DANA laid down his pen we have seen improvement in journalism, but it has been largely on the physical side. Each day brings new means by which the reader is kept in closer touch with the world. But when that reader finds his newspaper trying to "present its daily photograph of the whole world's doings in the most luminous and lively manner"—as DANA promised and performed—when he finds adherence to good old fashioned Americanism; when he finds honest, if sometimes blunt, opinions of men and governments; when he finds clean humor and a generous and sympathetic view of human weakness—then the reader is gathering the fruits from the tree which DANA planted; and he may well give thanks, on this centenary of that good Yankee's birth, that there was a DANA.

Pocket Pistols.

The lone attendant at the bar of a fashionable hotel says that he now serves only charged waters to patrons, who, thus provided, produce flasks of firewater from their left hand hip pockets and therefrom obtain a desired kick. Whatever interest this may have as to the efficiency of moral reform by legislation may safely be left for discussion between ANDREW J. VOLSTADT of Granite, Minn., and JAMES A. GALLIVAN from the Ninth and other wards of Boston.

What we want to call attention to here is the explanation of a mystery

which has long puzzled many: the purpose of a second, a left hand, hip pocket in trousers. It has been thought of by investigators as something rudimentary in tailoring, the survival of a once useful appendage without other meaning than an expression of respect for antiquity.

It is true that in some picturesque regions of our land men customarily carry a handkerchief in that sequestered receptacle, and upon ceremonial occasions draw it forth with cunning contortions, yet with serious men, as if they reached for a gun rather than an aid to trumpeting. But in this neighborhood its being has remained a mystery.

The right hand hip pocket has its many recognized proper uses; there a cigarette case, a clasp knife, a bill book or other masculine comfort or necessity reposes.

Now at one illuminating flash is revealed the fact that the left hand hip pocket is an instrumentality for accelerating social amenities; the resting place of the pocket pistol.

What Follows Wheat.

Our neighbor the World is the author of the celebrated political saw, "Must a Boss Be an Ass?" For years the World has chanted this, its own saw, to good effect.

From an editorial article in the World of yesterday we quote the following:

"Other prices are not following the wheat price in the United States but are widely divergent as a rule, wheat being held down and other food commodities having no top."

And from the news columns of the same issue of our neighbor the World we also reprint the following Chicago despatch:

"CHICAGO, August 6.—An instantaneous upward jump of four and a half cents to nine and a half cents a bushel was the response of the corn market to-day to the announcement that the Government would maintain the guaranteed \$2.25 price of wheat.

The largest rise of the corn market was in the principal trading delivery, December, which soared at once to \$1.52.

"Oats also quickly shot skyward two cents to five and a quarter cents, and 65 cents a hundredweight and pork \$1.50 a barrel.

"One of the freakish developments was that dealers for the most part regarded the cut of \$1 in flour prices as bullish instead of bearish. For the moment the view was generally accepted that such a small cut where a much larger one had been looked for would tend to lift the market for all commodities rather than to relieve the situation."

Must an organ be an Ass?

Horse Sense Railroaders Versus Hot Air Politicians.

MR. WARREN S. STONE, chief of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, speaks frank American language when he says that threats to tie up the American railway system are the sheerest nonsense. Mr. STONE speaks honest American language when he says that organized railway labor will strive to achieve Government ownership of the roads by winning over public opinion to that programme. Mr. STONE speaks frank and honest American language when he says that organized railway labor will go to the ballot box with that issue.

It is not merely the right of all Americans to go to the ballot box with any issue they wish to lay before the 110,000,000 people of this country; if they think that issue is for the best interest of the 110,000,000 people in the country, it is, in truth, their duty to take it to the ballot box.

But Mr. STONE is not so frank with Congress and he is not so honest with the American people when he talks of gaining stupendous benefits for the railway workers and for the public by squeezing all the water out of the railroad stock and by transferring the plunder profits of a few railway owners to the railway workers and to the public. Mr. STONE is not so frank with Congress and he is not so honest with the public when he does this, because he is a railroad man of long experience, of deep information and of high intelligence.

Mr. STONE cannot be ignorant of the fact—Mr. STONE knows to a dead certainty—that the owners of the American railways are not few in numbers. He knows to a dead certainty that there are more railroad owners, many times over, than there are railroad workers. Mr. STONE knows, for example, that the single Pennsylvania Railroad has more than 110,000 direct shareholders. Mr. STONE knows that the bond holdings of the single Pennsylvania Railroad are owned directly by tens of thousands of individuals and indirectly by hundreds of thousands of policy holders in American insurance companies and depositors in American savings banks.

Mr. STONE knows that the open records of railway securities show that the direct and individual security holders number upward of 1,500,000. Mr. STONE knows that there are 10,000,000 savings bank depositors in the United States. Mr. STONE knows that there are 30,000,000 life insurance policy holders in the United States. Mr. STONE knows that the ownership—let the minority ownership, but the majority ownership, in fact virtually the whole ownership—of all the American railways, good, bad and indifferent, lies not in the hands, not in the hands of millions, but in the hands of those 30,000,000 direct shareholders, direct bondholders, indirect savings bank depositors and indirect insurance policy holders.

Because he knows all about the railroads Mr. STONE also knows to a dead certainty that his talk about

what squeezing out the water would do is just as much nonsense as the talk which he repudiated of tying up the railroads as tight as a drum. Mr. STONE knows that a big railroad like the Pennsylvania, or a lesser railroad like the Lackawanna, honestly, ably and successfully managed for its owners—the public—hasn't got a drop of water in it. Mr. STONE knows that, on the contrary, a road like the Pennsylvania has got ploughed into its property hundreds of millions of dollars more than its capitalization. Mr. STONE knows that the same thing is true of the other greater and better railroad properties, whether measured by trackage, business or wealth.

Mr. STONE knows that the total stock capitalization of all the railroads in the United States—the rich and powerful roads, the weak and impoverished roads, the good roads, the bad roads and the indifferent roads—is about \$8,000,000,000. Mr. STONE knows that in spite of the railway ruins that undoubtedly are scattered around the country more capital—because of roads which instead of pouring in water have ploughed in billions and billions of dollars—more actual capital is lodged in the country's railroads as a whole than is expressed by all their stock issues.

Because he knows all about the railroads, Mr. STONE also knows that if half the total American railway stock capitalization, water or not, were squeezed out at the expense of the owners—the public—the diverted dividends thus represented would not be a drop in the national bucket of the 110,000,000 American people.

Mr. STONE knows that the American railways, as a whole, don't average to earn under private management 4 per cent. on their capitalization, just as he knows that his great Government railroad—Gon save the mark!—isn't earning a half of 1 per cent. on the value of the roads, although it has piled two billions of dollars a year more railroad traffic and tax charges on the backs of the American people.

Mr. STONE knows, therefore, that if \$4,000,000,000 of stock, averaging to pay under private management 4 per cent. dividends, were begged, borrowed or stolen away from the owners—the public—it would mean just \$160,000,000 a year dividends taken away from those owners—the public.

And \$160,000,000 a year divided among 2,500,000 railway workers would amount to \$64 a year each. This would be a trifle more than \$5 a month. And in the last year and a half the railway workers haven't been asking for \$5 a month more. They haven't been asking for \$5 a week more, and getting nearer \$5 a day more. And just at the present moment they ask the United States Treasury—for there is nowhere else whence the money can come—to give them still another \$600,000,000 to \$1,000,000,000 a year!

Mr. STONE, then, may be fairly credited with knowing horse sense railroaders but squarely charged with playing hot air politicians.

Protecting the City's Parks.

Nine persons who were detected scattering papers on the lawns and drives of Central Park have been arrested by the police and fined by a City Magistrate, and Captain BROWN, who commands at the Arsenal station, has promised the public that in future all such offenders shall be vigorously pursued. Every citizen who visits the parks will hope for the fulfillment of this pledge, for the unkind men and women who deface these playgrounds commit a most annoying nuisance.

Many of the conditions which prevent the parks from serving their whole purpose are directly attributable to the carelessness or malice of a few disorderly individuals who, having no sense of the common obligation to protect public property, abuse it in a manner which decreases its value for all. Such persons are entitled to no leniency. If they are ignorant, the enforcement of the law against them will instruct them in good manners and good behavior; if they are malicious, the penalties prescribed in the law are too mild for them.

Parks are not only public property; they are also a public care, and the punishment of those who abuse them is necessary for the protection of those who use them.

As the Second Division Passes.

New York has paid its tribute to the men of the National Guard and to the men of the National Army, and to-day it will salute the men of the Regular Army. Soldiers in a common cause, Americans all, the military forces of the nation in the great war of necessity divided in the public mind into these three classifications, and it is fitting that to representative units of each class should be given the applause all have earned.

The National Guardsmen have not been overpraised. The National Army men have not been overpraised. But the Regular Army has been underpraised. This regrettable fact is the result of no conscious discrimination. It does not spring from a conspiracy to belittle or an inclination to disregard the achievements of the Regular Army. It is the inevitable consequence of the circumstances which surround the men in the Regular Army, cutting them off from that local sentiment and the immediate political environment which surround the National Guardsmen and the National Army men.

The Regular is the victim, in this respect, of unavoidable conditions. He volunteers to serve his country in the army, and from the moment he dons his uniform his home town associations cease except for his family and his most intimate friends. He

ceases to vote. His home is where he is sent: Panama, China, Siberia, the Philippines, Hawaii, Alaska. Of necessity he withdraws from civilian activities. Of necessity he is pushed into the civilian background. The National Guardsmen and the National Army men are civilians temporarily in military service; the Regular is one of a handful of soldiers among 110,000,000 civilians.

But neglect, lack of celebration, that ignoring of merit and worth which is so hard to bear, have never impaired the efficiency or dulled the professional spirit or sapped the patriotism of the Regular Army. In many ways handicapped, insufficiently understood, often misrepresented, this splendid institution, the nucleus of our emergency forces, performs its duties, conspicuously or obscurely, in a spirit of devoted Americanism magnificent in its sincerity, admirable in its probity, and inspiring to every citizen who loves the country for which the Regular lives and dies.

Why?

The Wilson Administration announces that it is going to prosecute food hoarders and profiteers vigorously under the Lever act.

The Lever act has been in force for months. There has never been a day since the food crisis came upon the United States when there was not ample law to fine and jail those who improperly withheld food from the people and those who exploited the people in dealing in food.

President Wilson is going to address Congress on the high cost of living to-day. Perhaps he will tell why up to the present, though he had ample authority, he has done nothing to protect the public from the extortioners in whom he now shows such interest.

Mr. Lansing's Heart Is Safe.

One detail of Secretary LANSING's testimony before the Senate Committee on Foreign Relations concerning the proposed constitution of a league of nations should particularly interest all those citizens who have been impressed with President Wilson's declaration that it will break the heart of the world if the United States declines to sacrifice its sovereignty and surrender its independence by accepting the covenant Mr. Wilson has interwoven with the peace treaty.

Secretary LANSING was asked by Senator LODGE if he knew whether there was in existence a copy of a plan for a league of nations formulated or put forward by Americans. He answered that he did not. He did not know who drafted this American plan; he did not know whether a copy of the draft was "practically unobtainable." Senator BROWN then questioned the Secretary:

"Senator BROWN—Mr. Secretary, could you tell us the difference between the plan which the Americans presented and the one which was finally adopted?"

"Secretary LANSING—No, I do not think I could, because they were along the same general line."

"Senator BROWN—Do you remember any distinguishing features between them?"

"Secretary LANSING—No, I cannot recall now. It was very early in the proceedings and the American plan was not pressed."

In this testimony the American Secretary of State, giving official evidence as one of the delegates to the Paris conference, frankly, though perhaps unintentionally, discloses the fact that he took so little interest in the scheme of world federation his chief loudly proclaims essential to human happiness that he cannot now recall any difference between it and the plan devised by a citizen of another nation.

After reading Secretary LANSING's testimony we are justified in believing that if the covenant of the League of Nations is rejected by the Senate, no matter what happens to the heart of the world the cardiac processes of ROBERT LANSING will remain unimpaired.

Can any mathematician, wet or dry, calculate the amount of money war time prohibition has saved residents of Brooklyn since the strike on the E. R. T. began?

Dr. FREDERICK W. ROMAN, author of "Nicotine Next" and leader of the hunt against the Minor Demon, tobacco, is quoted as saying that none but pretty girls are employed in hotel cigar stands and that they suffer from being addicted to the weed, whereas waitresses in eating houses escape this torment, being selected for strength rather than beauty. Be that as it may, a beautiful woman is a joy forever, and while the beauty of the cigar stand girls is in doubt, the beauty of the waitress is not. As we contend, the equal beauty in the dining room can take forever to serve from oysters to black coffee and never hear a complaint. The doctor's logic is as faulty as his vision.

It is going to cost twice as much this autumn, but only half as many people will be able to find places to which to move.

What thrift the Red in power exercises! BEA. KIN got away from Hungary with \$1,000,000. He was separated from his savings in Vienna; possibly by some visiting American sternly determined to have the price of a pound of good coffee even if he had to despoil a despoiler to fill his treasury.

Apparently the only page of the treaty the four other American delegates to the conference saw was the one on which they signed their names.

Jiminy Follows Up Strikers.

From the Toronto Globe. Jiminy drivers have been following up at the city where street car strikes have been disrupting the passenger traffic throughout Ontario the last month. After the Toronto strike was settled they went to London, and then hastened to Ottawa, and finally to Windsor, and from there to the next strike community. "It's a paying business," says one driver. "I don't care how long the strikes last."

SIXTY SENATE PATRIOTS.

A Ringing Truth Told to the President by Senator Fernald.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN.—Sir: The report of the interview between Senator Fernald of Maine and the President should silence for all time the false and constantly repeated gibe as to partisan opposition to vital features of the pending peace treaty and the interwoven League of Nations on the part of the United States Senate.

Maintaining perfect courtesy toward the Chief Executive, the sterling American Senator from the furthest north of our splendid union of States made clear without mincing words the attitude of many of his colleagues and himself toward the scrapping of America's sovereignty, her principles of action and her traditions.

The President told the Senator that he had counted on at least sixty men in the Senate who would take a plain view of the present crisis. Answered the Senator, "Exactly so, but at least sixty men in the Senate in their world view include in its scope the United States of America." The President terminated the interview.

I have read means of denunciation of the President, repudiated at the polls last November on the very eve of stupendous victory won by America and her allies in spite of unbelievable blundering at Washington, embarking for Europe with characteristic arrogant obstinacy, there to trade away for a mess of pottage the glorious freedom of a nation which has made America for six generations past and for all time to come the haven for the oppressed of all the world. Yet common after claims of argument and invective seems stale and unprofitable beside this ringing truth uttered by this fine son of the old Pine Tree State.

C. H. TIFFANY.

Boston, August 7.

THE TWO DOLLAR BILL.

Is It a Hoax and a Nuisance That Should Be Retired?

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN.—Sir: The \$2 bill should be retired. It causes more trouble all along the line than any other denomination in Uncle Sam's currency.

I personally saw two women passengers short changed by a conductor on a Broadway car when each tendered a \$2 bill, and he got away with one, as the woman went forward in the car before discovering the mistake and he would not make good when she returned to claim the dollar short.

The other passenger called his attention to the shortage immediately after she deposited her money in the box and the conductor disgorged.

Two dollar bills are considered hoaxes and shunned at the banks and elsewhere when it is possible to get dollar bills.

Persons frequently make the mistake of overlooking the figure on their bill and by "Chew" mistakes, particularly H. C. Moyer of the Ritz-Carlton, who has been on a business trip through Europe in the interest of a group of hotels which the Ritz-Carlton is connected.

People cannot be made to be honest by legislation but could be prevented from cheating their neighbors to some extent by cutting out the \$2 bill.

NEW YORK, August 7.

ALTRUISTIC AMERICA.

Must She Pay High Prices Besides Foregoing a War Indemnity?

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN.—Sir: The statement issued by the National Root and Shoe Manufacturers Association is generally correct in its analysis of the high cost of shoes but falls altogether in offering any solution.

Why not an immediate embargo on all shoe and leather shipments, at least to our late enemies and also to all neutrals in the late war?

President Wilson has decided, so it seems, to take the view of the majority of Americans, that we are not to be indemnified for our part in the war. "Not only," as the worthy one says, are we to receive no indemnity, but the burden of high prices due to restocking the countries of our late enemies is also to be laid on our backs.

Did we win the war or did we lose it? We win the war.

FRANK RIVER, August 7.

THE WRONG MAN IN CHARGE.

A Cleveland or a Roosevelt Needed to Help the Railroaders.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN.—Sir: The railroad act said the roads were to be taken over for the duration of the war. The war is over and therefore the roads should be turned back—that is, what is left of them. If we should turn them over to the government, we would have to turn them over to the government.

Oh, for a Cleveland or a Roosevelt! Instead we have a doctor of philosophy; the patient is slowly being bled to death and the next prescription will read: "The patient is slowly being bled to death by the American people and hand over to the brotherhoods. Repeat as often as demands are made."

Captain NEW CUTLER.

New York, August 7.

Pledges Must Be Kept.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN.—Sir: The great argument put forth by the supporters of the League of Nations is that, regardless of our solemn agreement to do certain things, we are not bound to fulfill the agreement. Therefore, they claim, has the right to decide whether or not we shall carry out our pledge.

Among reputable people he who refuses to fulfill his obligations is deemed dishonest. The attorney who enables him to escape his obligations is called a shyster. The analogy is not pleasant.

JOHN S. MONTGOMERY.

New York, August 7.

The Soldier.

When last in the Argonne with death on my trail, And snipers all round us, and bullets like hail, I thought of a robin far over the sea, That built in the top of a white lily tree— The tall lily tree that grew close to the door, Of the house that I thought I would never see more.

New I sit on the porch with the sun in the west, And the robin is trilling his song by my nest. In the green lilac hedges, but the world has gone dead For the music of bullets that sang overhead, And the comrades who fell where the red river ran, And taught me the measure God used for a man.

MISS LIVING.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN

HAND BY STRIKE

Liner Brings 497 Cabin Passengers and a Heavy Consignment of Mail.

TROOPS LEFT IN HALIFAX

Col. A. W. Swalm, U. S. Consul in Southampton, Sees Peace Near in Ireland.

The White Star Adriatic, first of a fleet of ocean liners to sail from the Mersey since the strike of dock workers in Liverpool, arrived yesterday with 497 cabin passengers. The strikers excepted the liner and three other steamships from the ban of union labor because they carried Canadian troops and their families. Eighteen other steamships were still held in the Mersey when the Adriatic got away. She put off at Halifax 1,634 Canadian troops and near relatives, 322 civilians and 3,911 bags of first class and 1,235 bags of parcel post mail. She landed at this port 4,993 bags of first class mail and 881 bags of parcel post.

Col. Albert W. Swalm, American Consul at Southampton, and Mrs. Swalm, having in charge Miss Hilda Bulitt, daughter of William Bulitt, who kept up the English-American Soldiers' Club in Southampton during the war, were passengers. Miss Bulitt is to marry Lieut. George T. Newman, Jr., to whom she became engaged in Southampton. Col. Swalm has not been away from his post since 1911, and expects to stay here some days. More than a million American soldiers passed through Southampton while the war was on and the consul's office worked night and day.